



TIDY UP, CINDY!



Zhizhi Siregar

TIDY UP, CINDY!

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Because we love you, Cindy.

We know you will be sad and lonely if we leave.



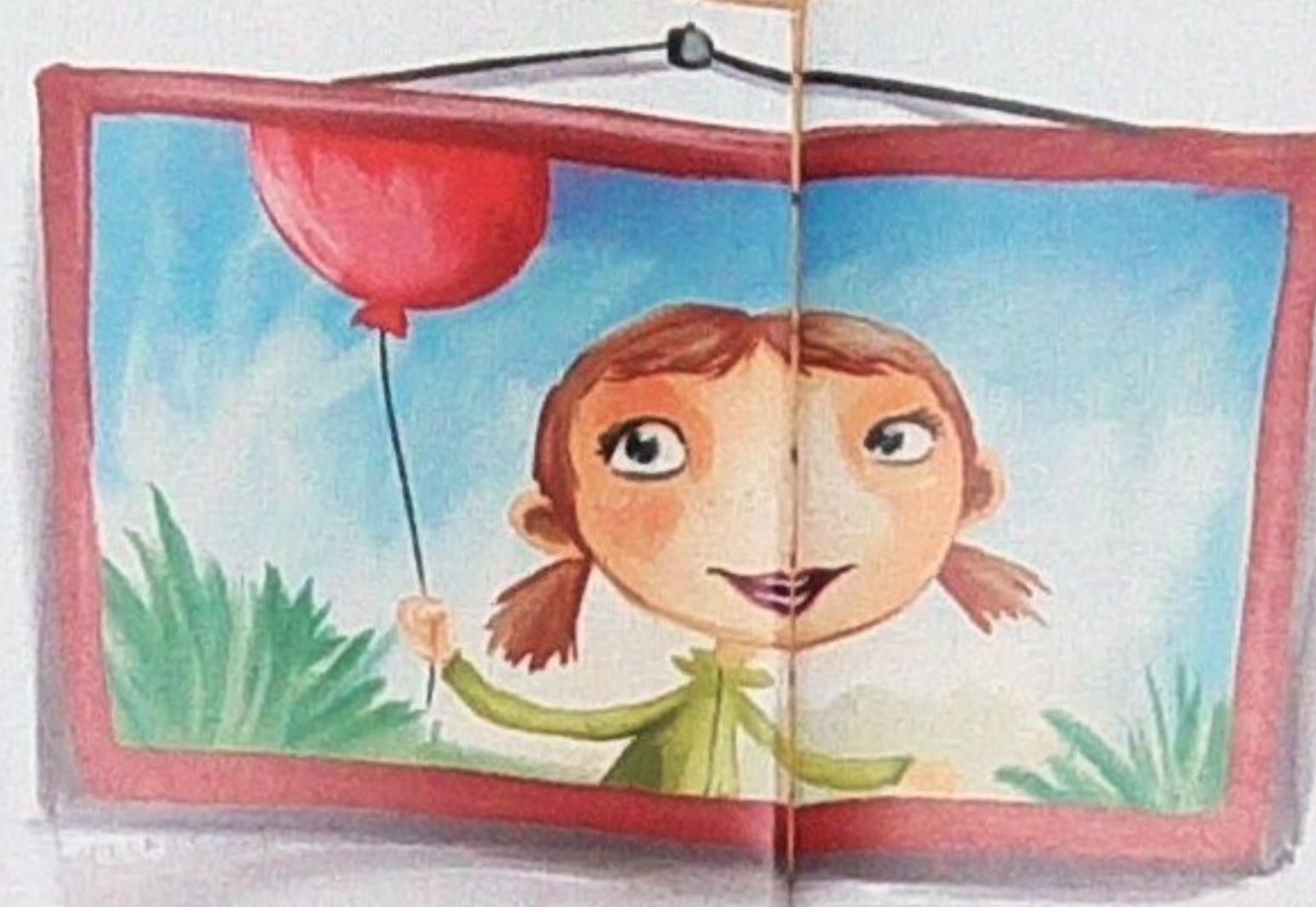
Cindy is not a lazy little girl. In fact,
she is a very diligent girl! Cindy loves to collect
and store things that she finds anywhere.

The thing is Cindy always forgets to put her things back.

She tosses her socks under the bed,
the giant robot at the edge of the window,
and Mr. Teddy near the trash bin.

Besides big stuffs, there's also a stack
of small stuffs.

Tidy Up!! Cindy!!



Look at the pile of toy soldier
at the bedside, a mountain of candy
under the rug that she forgets
to eat until it melted and sticky,
and a handful of rubber bands that she
intended to twist, but she keeps forgetting.

"Cindy, honey, please tidy up your room!"

"It is neat already, Mom," Cindy says.

Every time Mommy hears Cindy's answer,
all she can do is shakes her head.

!!! bip...
bip bip...





One day, Cindy played with her favorite toy,
Mr. Teddy, in Mommy's work room.
She put Mr. Teddy, a little too close from the shredder.
As a result, its ribbon was pulled by the shredder
and its foam spilled all over the room.

Cindy cried for a while.
She was really sad because
she won't be able to hug her
favorite doll anymore.
However, she couldn't blame anyone.
Soon, she was playing
with another toy.



One day,
Mommy went to Cindy's room
and stepping on sticky melt candy.

The candy was infested
with ants and those ants bit
Mommy's foot.

Once again,
Mommy asked Cindy to
tidy up her room,



"Cindy, tidy your room
before all of your toys got angry!"

Cindy shrugged.
She did not feel there is something wrong
with her messy room.
So, she took a nap rather than
tidy up her room.



At noon, Cindy woke up
with a sticky feeling all over her body.
She looked around and wondered where she is.
Somewhere familiar, but it looked
very different.

NNNOOO!!



She glanced to the huge bag of candy next to her.
Suddenly, Cindy exclaimed in a surprise.
Everything turned huge!
And then she realized that she was the
one who became small.

Cindy ran along the edge of her bed
that covered with thick dust, like a desert.

She kept running, though the flying dust made her cough.
However, a sound made her stop.

Crackle. Crackle. Crackle.

Bam. Bam. Bam.



Cindy rushed herself to hide behind the carpet.
She took a peek and found three huge cockroaches
were searching for something in a puddle of melting candy.
The cockroach that she used to underestimate,
has now become a very big and scary.





"Come on Cindy, follow me!" said other soldier while pulling Cindy away from the giant cockroach. Cindy ran and ran until she ran out of breath following her lovely toy soldier. She wondered if this is a dream.

"Are you okay?" asked the soldier who helped her while welcoming Cindy to enter the doll house.

Cindy stood in front of the doll house that she thought was lost, but in fact it was hidden behind a bookshelf.



Suddenly, a Barbie doll from her aunt hugged her.

"Cindy!" Barbie greeted Cindy.

Cindy realized this doll had lost her right hand and her left foot.

Cindy had forgotten to put them back.

Now, she's completely forgotten where she put it.

A group of mini vegetable walked over and hugged Cindy.

"At last we meet again!" A carrot was crying full of happiness.

"I told you, we will meet again with Cindy," growled the tomato to the carrot.

"It's been a long time since the last time I saw you guys!"

Cindy stared in disbelief at her toys.

"Yes, Cindy, we were stranded on top of a bookshelf when you play with Cika, your cousin," said Barbie.

Suddenly, Cindy felt really bad for not putting her toys back to their place.

In a sudden, a thud walk approached their hideout. All the toys signaled Cindy to remain silent and ducked her self.

Cindy peeked through the window.

Her favorite Teddy, with his neck spilled, was looking for something.





After hiding for a long time,
finally Teddy went away. Everyone could breathe freely.

"Why couldn't I ask Teddy?"

All dolls exchanged their uncomfortable glance
when they heard Cindy's question.

"Teddy is behaving so badly now
since you threw him into the trash," said the carrot.

"Yesterday, he hid my glasses,"
murmured Grandpa doll and
wiped his tears.

Barbie patted his shoulder,
tried to calm him down.

"I couldn't find it anywhere until now,"
added Grandpa doll.



Suddenly, Cindy was struck by guilty feeling.

This is all because she was carelessly put Teddy
in the wrong place.

Cindy knew that she should apologize to Teddy.
However, she didn't know how.

At night, all dolls and Cindy took a break around a firefly.

Their hideout was guarded by the soldier dolls.

Every time an insect pass by, the soldier will give a signal.

Cindy was shocked there are a lot of
ants, cockroaches, lizards,
even rats in her room.

"Why are you all still here?

This place is filled with hideous insect, dirty, and smelly,"
Cindy asked Barbie.



"Because we love you, Cindy.

We know you will be sad and lonely if we leave."

Immediately, Cindy hugged Barbie.

Tiny vegetables also jumped around to hug Cindy.

Though Grandpa didn't know why everyone
was hugging Cindy, he stood up and hugged her.

Cindy did not think they all fought
and survived only for her.



"Apparently you are all hiding here!"
All toys were running helter-skelter.
Barbie tried to confront Teddy
that approached them,
but Cindy told her to stop.

"I always there for you
since you were born, Cindy,"
the big Teddy walked towards Cindy.

"I always be by your side
when you were sick, happy,
sad, all the time,"
Teddy muttered,
"But you just threw me away!"..
growled Teddy.

Cindy knew what she has to do.
She held her fear and ran toward Teddy.

The doll was surprised
because he did not think
Cindy would do that.

Cindy hugged Teddy while crying.

"I am really sorry, Teddy. I was careless,
I didn't take care of you until you ruined like this."
Cindy sobbed in the arms of Teddy.
"But, you shouldn't be a bad doll, Teddy. You are a good doll.
You always stay with me and giving me warmth.
You supposed to protect these weak little dolls."

Teddy snorts and cried. They hugged each other.
"I love you, Cindy." "I love you too, Teddy."
Cindy kissed Teddy's cheek.



That night,
Cindy surrounded by all of her toy.
They all gathered around Teddy, the biggest toy amongst all.
Fireflies around them were flickering, along with
Cindy's eyes were starting to close.



A colorful illustration of a young girl with brown hair tied back, wearing a red pajama top with white stars and blue pants. She is lying in bed under a blue and white striped blanket. In the background, there's a wooden dresser with a green alarm clock on it. The alarm clock has a digital display showing "06:30".

The next morning,
Cindy woke up on her bed.

She sat and after a long thinking,
she told herself that her dream
last night was an incredible dream.

Immediately,
she looked for a trash bin
and threw all the trash
in her room.



She also put all the accessories
and ribbons into a container.

After that,
she swept all the ants and
insects that hid behind the carpet.
Cindy was almost done when her eyes
caught the doll house.

All of her toys were there!

Cindy cried in joy and hugged them all in a sudden.

Remembering her dream, Cindy tried to find Barbie's hand and foot cutting.

It took all day long for her to find Barbie's hand and foot cutting.

Apparently, they were stuck below her playing bag.



"Thank you for staying.

I will take a good care of you all!"



Cindy put Barbie on the bookshelf that already tidy.

Barbie sat side by side with Grandpa that finally found his glasses.

Cindy was turned around when Barbie winked at her.

The wind carried away her kind words.



Cindy's bedroom is not messy at all!

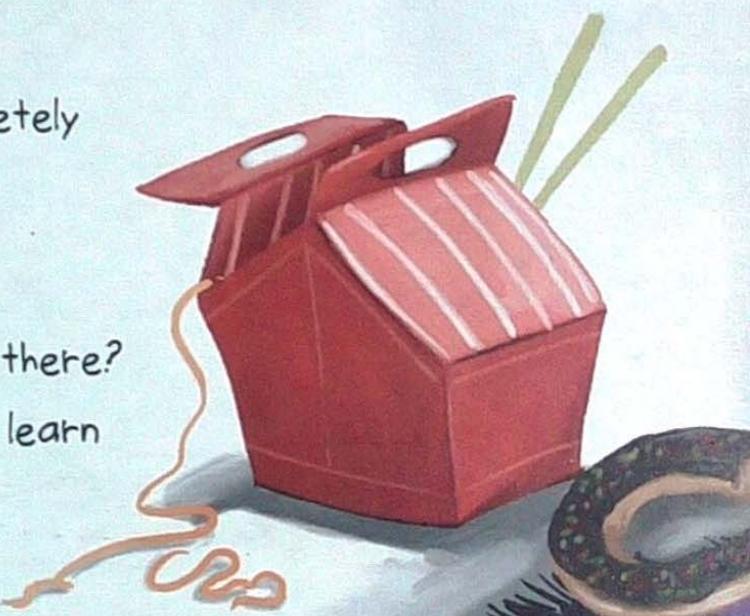
There are just piles of candy
with several ants here and there.

Dirty socks. Bitten apple. Broken toys.
Stationaries.

But Cindy insists that her room is completely
not messy at all, since she is the one
who lives there doesn't matter.

But, is she really the only one who lives there?
Jump in to the adventure with Cindy to learn
the meaning of taking care of your
own room and belongings.

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